

ER DE LUXE S 200 HOMES

Confession to Chicago Po-
Accounting for More
\$500,000 Loot.

EVER "SYSTEM"

Smooth Workers Are Boobs
to "Master Thief," Say
Officials—Only Weap-
An Ammonia Gun.

Well-dressed men and
an exclusive South side
crowded the Hyde Park
to identify silverware,
clothing stolen from them,
the astonishing confession
of Collins, alias George Wil-
East Twenty-first street,
"the luxest" burglar.

whose criminal record dates
1914, when he was sent to
burglary, was arrested by
John Mulcahy, Fred Web-
John Ruddy at Forty-sixth
Woodlawn avenue. They
looking for him for weeks.
men, made to Capt. Patrick
of the Hyde Park station,
Chief Fitzmorris, will account
worth of stolen goods and
disclose a huge "dope"
believe. Collins robbed
200 homes.

Wins Police Comment.

Smooth workers I've ever
boobs compared to Collins,"
McMulcahy, in grudging
of the burglar's "system."
always made sure his victim
at the time of his call. To
push the door but
times. The rest—the jimmy-
locks—was easy. His only
the jimmy and an ammonia
with water, that looked
automatic. He said that in
career he has used it but

velvet-lined trousers
for diamonds alone. After
householder's choicest ef-
would pile them into a sub-
found in the apartment,
for a taxi cab and saunter
downstairs.

\$10,000 Worth of Loot.
the extent of \$10,000 was
his. His Twenty-first street
Although he has stolen ap-



Pile Them in a Suitcase.

ately, a half million in value,
declared that he has realized
about 1 per cent of that sum.
at — avenue," one of
would state in the police
where Collins was affably as-
the return of property.

number that perfectly," would
reply. "I was there at three
February 22. I got two
necklace and a suitcase

Feery and Webster un-
half a dozen suitcases and
in the station squad room.
silverware, furs, men's and
suits, an ivory toilet set, and
automatic revolvers. Collins' vic-
timated it eagerly. The loot,
covered a long table, was mere-
regression of what was found at
houses.

a Chicago product, well-
affable and said to be a cap-
tain, first got "in bad" in 1904,
sent to Joliet for burglary. He
resented and resented at inter-
1910.

Bombs Seized by Police.

York—Toy bombs selling for
and used by school children
noise during recess were
by police of New York city
schoolteacher complained of
noise. Chemicals in the glass
ruined the children's eyes to
the teacher said. About 1,000
were seized in a store patron-
the children.

Find Own Daughter Drowned.

Michigan—When a report
police that a girl had been
in a creek, Officer Edgar
was dispatched to the scene.
was in time to see neighbors
own five-year-old daughter out
feet of water.

Imogene's Diary

By CLARA DELAFIELD

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March 19. Well, I've took the job.
They don't pay me more than 50 per,
but there's some class to it, believe me,
Clara. Not that I think much of
Mrs. Symes and that stuck-up, snooty
daughter of hers, but Mr. Symes is
a peach. He give me a frown last
night that made my heart go pitter
patter, just because I spilled the ice
cream over Mrs. D's new dress. May-
be I'll stay the week out but I don't
no yet.

March 20. I told her today strait I
gotta have a feather bed and a alarm
clock if she wants me to get up in
time to wash the breakfast things.
They're the laziest folks I ever see
in this family. She actually asked me
if I couldn't get up in time to cook
the breakfast if she lent me a dress-
ing gown but she soon see I wasn't
to be put upon.

There's a fellow called to see Miss
Daisy this morning when he oughta
have been at business. I don't like his
looks much. I got my eye on him.
March 21. I give notice this morning
on account of Mrs. D coming into
the kitchen and telling me she don't
burn gas when there ain't no cooking,
but I guess I'll stay a little longer.
I'm to have the use of the car three
times a week and I've got a rig to
sixty for faithful servs. That's me,
Clara.

That fellow was here again last
nite, sitting in the parlor with Miss
Daisy with only one electric light
burning. I call it suspicious and Mrs.
Hudson who has the apartment below
quite agrees with me.

March 22. The D and Duke down
when we was in the country and I had
to walk half a mile to catch the
trolley. The chauffeur, Mr. White, was
fresh. The chauffeur put his arm
round me. I'd have screamed only
there was a house near by and I was
afraid the folks would hear.

I give notice as soon as I got home
but Mrs. D says if I'll stay she'll
raise me to seventy-five and she never
had a girl she liked so well before.
I've decided to stay. The D's are a
nice family, all except Miss Daisy and
her fellow. Mr. D's got thick black
I flashes and looks as if he'd murder
you if you say a word to him.

March 23. Well, it's all through
and I'm going tomorrow. It's all about
Miss Daisy and her fellow. I told Mrs.
Hudson they was sitting up together
till past midnight last nite and she
says, "Clara, we don't see no sense in
thing about it? So I spoke to them
tonite and said I want to see such
goings on and I mean of decent folks
and eleven o'clock was quite late
enough for any young fellow who was
honest and moral human."

Mr. Page—there's his name—
smiled a thick lips smile and said
in that case he'll see Miss Daisy was
quite nasty about it and I had to
put her in her place. When that fel-
low had gone Mrs. D came into my
room—of course I'd told her I was
going the first thing in the morning.
She said she'd always liked me and if
I'd stay she'd be as good as reality her
and let me have the car and pay her
me to take lessons in chauffeur and
I could have every afternoon and even-
ning off. So I said I'd think it over.
Now I know what to do. Ain't it
hard on a lady when she's alone in
the world with no one to advise her?

Anyway I told her I'd think it over,
and she went out quick because she
heard Mr. D coming back. March 24.
Ten o'clock and I'll have to be getting
up soon. It's queer Mr. D hasn't gone
to business this morning. From where
I lay I can hear him snoring. I guess
down in his room, snoring. I guess
there's been some family quarrel over
that Page fellow.

I've decided not to stay after tomor-
row. So I'm going to tell Mrs. D she
can get a new girl tomorrow. Wild
horses wouldn't keep me here now.

March 24 (continued). It's terrible,
terrible. I don't no what to do. I'm
fired and my heart broke and I shall
go softly all my days. I can't write
down the awful thing that's happened.
When I went into the kitchen Mrs. D
was there washing up the dishes and
I told her I'd decided to go and she
said, "Is that so, Clara?" That net-
said, "Is that so, Clara?" That net-

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said, "Is that so, Clara?" That net-

I don't mind the world's ingratitude,
but Mr. D's the levellest man in the
world, and he'll never no how tender-
ly I could have loved and cared for
him.

Ah well, such is life. She says I
can have the alarm clock.
My eyes turning a beautiful brown.
I shall think of Mr. D every time I
look at it.

The Ruling Passion.

"There's no hope, my friend," said
the doctor, gently. "You must try to
be resigned."
"I could be resigned to die, doctor,
but for one thing."
"And what is that?"
"I've been following a serial picture
for weeks at the Palace, and now I'll
never know what became of Bertha
the bandit queen."

"LAUGHED AT DEAD BABY, I SHOT HIM"

Frenzied Mother Kills Father Who
Taunted Her Because Baby
Was Born Dead.

Chicago.—Rose Abrahamson dreamed
of babies. They did not come, and
her husband laughed at her. But her
dreams promised to come true, and
she was very happy as she sewed on
little garments. She even went to work
in a box factory to get money to buy
more things to sew on. Then the baby
was born dead.

Louis, the husband, refused to look
at the dead baby. He added taunts to
his laughs. His wife brooded over the
matter until she could stand it no
more, she said, and then she shot and
killed Louis. She waited a few min-
utes, then lit a match to see if he was



Lit a Match to See if He Was Dead.

dead. When she saw what she had
done, she arose and dressed and went
out on the street, looking for a police-
man.

That was the story told by Patrol-
man Thompson at the inquest, who re-
lated the tale as told by Mrs. Abra-
hamson. The woman is thirty-nine
years old and lived she would never
have another baby. She said she could
not stand her husband's laughs and
snobs because she had given birth to a
dead baby, so finally she decided to
shoot and kill him.

"I can never forget what you said
when I asked you if you were sorry
about our little baby," she wrote to her
husband after he left her when the
baby died, the letter being read at the
inquest. "You said 'How can I feel for
a baby I never saw or never knew
was mine? It was not even human to
me. I am still suffering over that. I
can never forgive or forget. There was
nothing so wonderful to me.'"

The coroner's jury recommended
that she be held for the grand jury
on a charge of murder.

DOG KEPT UP WITH TRAIN

Ran After a Freight for Forty Miles
and Was Present When
It Stopped.

Sioux City, Ia.—That a dog kept up
with a Milwaukee freight train for 40
miles after helping drive cattle to the
railroad to be loaded, is a story told
at the stock yards by Robert Yaggle,
a farmer living near Yankton, S. D.,
who had two loads of steers on the
market.

According to Yaggle, "Scotty," a
fourteen-month-old collie, belonging
to Ernest Haul of Yankton, owner of
the farm which Yaggle rents, drove
the cattle to Yankton, nearly six
miles.

The steers were loaded at eleven
o'clock at night and at 1:30 o'clock
the train left Yankton. A short stop
was made at Gayville and Yaggle
thinks another was made at Vermil-
ion. When Yaggle stepped from the
train at Elk Point, 41 miles from
Yankton, at four o'clock, "Scotty" met
him at the caboose and barked his
welcome sharply. It was apparent
that the dog had run all the way, as
he was covered with mud and showed
signs of hard travel. There were no
ears in the train upon which the dog
could have ridden, said Yaggle.

"Scotty" was locked in the station
at Elk Point so that he would not at-
tempt the remainder of the journey to
Sioux City. The dog was sent back
to Yankton by express.

INFANT SWIMS TO SAFETY

Two-Year-Old Baby Finds Motion Nat-
urally When She Falls Into
Small Pond.

Sacramento, Cal.—Two-year-old
Velma Anderson fell into a pond three
feet deep near her home here. She
came to the surface and swam nearly
half way across the pond when her
mother waded in and rescued her.

The mother, a brother and sister, re-
ported that little Velma kicked her
feet and swung her arms in natural
motion, propelling herself steadily.

Cow Drags Boy With Hand in Tail.

Childress, Tex.—With his hand en-
tangled in the hair on a cow's tail, the
small son of Joseph Eddy was
dragged half a mile before his mother
saved him by cutting off the cow's
tail with a butcher knife. The child
was unconscious for several days, but
will recover.

Polished Barnacle Makes Fine Ivory Say Miami Salts

(By Associated Press)

Miami, June 17.—Everything is
good for something, according to
Capt. Arthur Abree and Nat Ful-
some, a pair of Miami salts, and to
prove their assertion they have for-
med a use for the lowly barnacle, the
sea pest which clamps itself to every-
thing that remains in salt water any
length of time. The bone or shell
that surrounds the living part of a

barnacle is as hard as flint and when
polished it resembles elephant ivory
so closely that only an expert can
tell the difference, according to Capt.
Abree and his mate. This property
of the shell caused them to send spec-
imens to an eastern novelty manu-
facturing house which from the pol-
ished pieces made ornaments that
apparently were of carved ivory. The
polishing process worked out by the
eastern concern was expensive, how-
ever, and the two Miamians now are
working on a less expensive method.
They hope to perfect plans whereby
imitation ivory ornaments may be
made by the thousands for a few

cents each, to be sold through depart-
ment and ten cent stores.

SHOULD BE APPLIED TO POKER GAMES AS WELL

(By Associated Press)

Miami, June 17.—A standard price
of \$25 for all post mortem examina-
tions in Dade county has been fixed
by the Board of County Commission-
ers. Previously physician had been
permitted to set their own prices
with the result that the Commission-

ers frequently spent considerable
time arguing about bills.

Civilization moves steadily for-
ward in spite of all men do to ad-
vance it.

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continuous Posts, good quality, white
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